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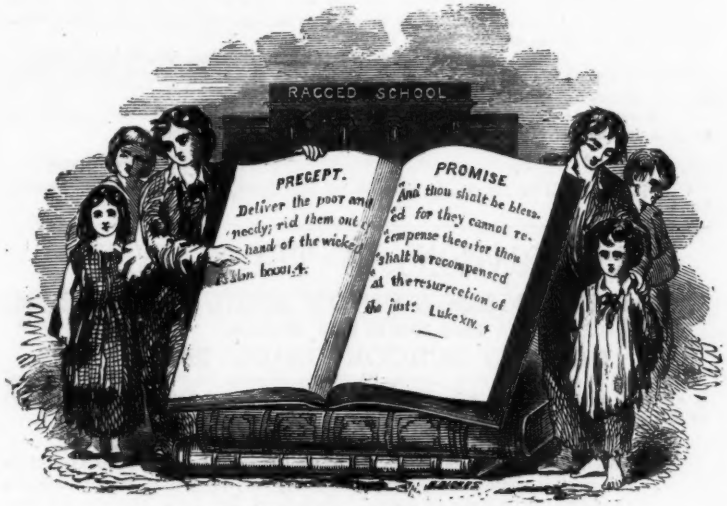
THE

RAGGED SCHOOL UNION

MAGAZINE.

No. CLXXVI. AUGUST, 1863. Vol. XV.


RAGGED SCHOOL
PRECEPT.
Deliver the poor and needy; rid them out of the hand of the wicked.
Psalm lxxxii. 4.
PROMISE
And thou shalt be blessed for they cannot recompense thee: for thou shalt be recompensed at the resurrection of the just. Luke xiv. 14.

"The word of the Lord endureth for ever."—1 Peter i. 25.

PROFITS DEVOTED TO RAGGED SCHOOLS.

LONDON:
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JOHNSTONE AND HUNTER, EDINBURGH; ROBERTSON, DUBLIN; AND ALL BOOKSELLERS.

* * All Communications to be addressed to the Editor, 1, Exeter Hall, London.
* Orders for Advertisements to be sent to Robert K. Burt, Printer, Holborn Hill.

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.—The Committee beg to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of a parcel of books from Miss Buffett; 1,000 copies of tract, "Just as I am," from the author, T. N. Timothy, Esq.; a parcel of clothing, &c., from Mrs. Reade; 2 parcels of clothing from Miss Bodkin, for Lamb and Flag and Ferdinand Place Schools; a box of old used envelopes from Mrs. Barnett; and a box of clothing from Mr. W. J. James.

Donations of old clothes, and books for forming Ragged School libraries, will be thankfully received by the Secretary, Mr. JOSEPH G. GENT, 1, Exeter Hall, Strand, W.C.

THE CHILDREN'S HOLIDAY.

THE Secretary of the Ragged School Union has received the following note from Lord Shaftesbury, and will be happy to receive contributions for carrying his lordship's benevolent desires into effect. The fund thus raised will be used in aiding those Schools only who are too poor to give their scholars a day's trip to green fields, and there supply them with a simple meal and as much fresh air and childish frolic as the time, weather, and funds will admit.

"24, GROSVENOR SQUARE, W., *July* 20, 1863.

"DEAR GENT,—We may, I hope, venture to issue an appeal this year on behalf of the country Excursions for the Children of the Ragged Schools.

"The benefit, in many respects, of these treats is so great, and the sum required so small in comparison with the good done, that I cannot doubt of success.

"Yours truly,

"SHAFTESBURY."

Contributions will be thankfully received by Mr. GENT, at 1, Exeter Hall, Strand, W.C.

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Published on the 1st of each month, 20 Pages, many Woodcuts, price One Halfpenny. This work is written and published expressly for Scholars in Ragged Schools, and is well suited for Children in general. Packets of 100 back Numbers, for One Shilling and Sixpence, can be had at 1, Exeter Hall.

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THESE Schools are situated in one of the lowest districts of the City of London containing a population of about 10,000. They have been in operation nearly *Seventeen* Years, and in the Day, Evening, and Sunday Schools from 500 to 600 poor Children receive Free Education. The Committee have lately been obliged to lease New Premises, the adapting and fittings of which have cost about £300. Towards this sum the Committee of the Ragged School Union have promised £60; Samuel Morley, Esq., £50; W. H. Goschen, Esq., M.P., £10 10s.; and other friends about £35; leaving nearly £150 yet to be raised.

Contributions are very earnestly solicited and will be thankfully received by Mr. GENT, 1, Exeter Hall, or by the Treasurer of the School, Mr. FRANCIS CUTHBERTSON, 34, Arundel Square, N. For further particulars of the Schools see "Intelligence."

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Will Preside (D.V.),

AUGUST 3rd, AT THREE O'CLOCK.

Lord Raynham, Rev. J. Keeling, R. Hanbury, Esq., M.P., Judge Payne, H. Haldane, Esq., and others, are expected to address the Meeting.

Subscriptions thankfully received at the LONDON AND WESTMINSTER BANK, Oxford Street Branch.

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ON BEHALF OF THE

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The Committee are in great need of funds, and they fear that unless immediate help is afforded they must discontinue this work, which was begun twelve years since. During that period more than two hundred girls have been admitted, to very many of whom the privileges of and instructions received at this Home have been eminently blessed. Will any one respond to this appeal, and assist the Committee in their present emergency?

The smallest contributions will be most thankfully received by WM. J. MAXWELL, Esq., Richmond, Surrey, S.W.; Miss GOWAN, 20, Park Crescent, N.W.; Sir SAMUEL SCOTT, Bart., & Co., Bankers, 1, Cavendish Square; or Mr. J. G. GENT, Secretary, Ragged School Union, Exeter Hall.

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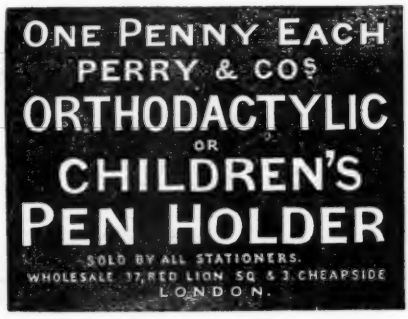

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J. E. E. respectfully begs to inform the Clergy, Superintendents of Schools, and others who are in the practice of commemorating their Anniversaries, etc., by Public Breakfasts and Tea Meetings, that he has every requisite for such occasions, comprising Tables, Coppers, and China to any extent, in a superior style, at extremely moderate charges.

J. E. E. tenders his sincere thanks to those ladies and gentlemen who have hitherto favoured him with their kind patronage, and hopes by strict attention to ensure a continuance of the same; he also begs most respectfully to solicit the favour of their recommendation.

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References are kindly permitted to be made to the Secretaries of the Ragged School Union and the Temperance League.

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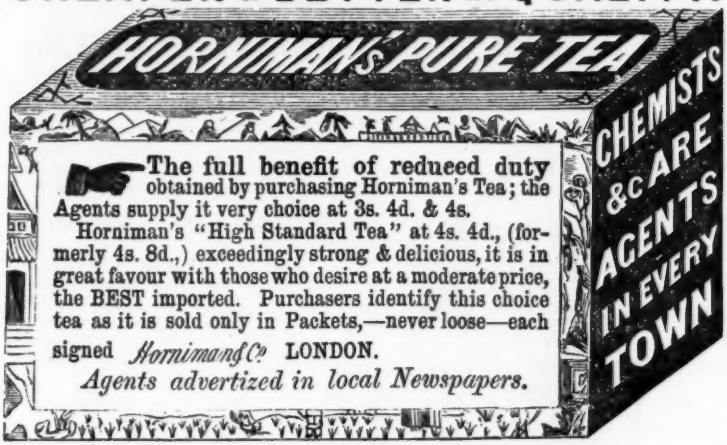
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PRESIDENT—REV. THOMAS DALE, CANON RESIDENTIARY OF ST. PAUL'S.

OUT OF TOWN.

The time of year has again arrived when all who can will forsake house and home in search of renewed health and spirits by spending a few weeks amidst the beauties of Nature, especially as they abound in our own beloved land and on the Continent of Europe, and to all such we say, God speed you with health and happiness. But it must be borne in mind that there are many to whom this season is a time of peculiar hardship, for the simple reason that our works of benevolence have often to be restricted because funds fall off at this time. It was the case last year with this Institution, when for nearly two months one of the Homes had to be kept nearly empty for this one reason, and many more poor creatures refused help. Surely this cannot be generally known, for the means of prevention are at hand. The land abounds in wealth, which is God's gift, and thousands long for opportunities of doing good; and, to arrive at a practical conclusion, all that is needed in temporals is a few bank notes, cheques, Post-office orders, &c., to be remitted before ladies and gentlemen quit their homes in search of health and pleasure. 1,050 friendless and fallen young women have been admitted since September, 1857.

Subscriptions and donations in aid of this Institution will be thankfully received by

Messrs. BOSANQUET & Co., Bankers, 73, Lombard Street, E.C.
Mr. F. NICHOLLS, 14, Old Jewry Chambers, E.C.
Mr. E. W. THOMAS, Secretary, 200, Euston Road, Euston Square, N.W.

Remittances always acknowledged by return of post.

Papers, Original and Selected.

SELF-SUPPORTING COOKING DEPÔTS.

It is pretty generally known that for the last three years an effort has been made in Glasgow to supply wholesome food to the working classes, not upon an eleemosynary, but upon a self-supporting basis. The workman therefore could enter the depôt, give his order for what he required, pay the cost according to a tariff of prices fixed in all parts of the room, and leave the building without feeling he has been pauperized, or having incurred peculiar obligation for some benefit for which he has not given an equivalent. This effort owes its origin to the benevolent Mr. Thomas Corbett, a merchant of Glasgow, and its chief features are :—

A Penny Tariff;
Articles fresh each day, and of the best quality;
Good Cooking;
Clean, wholesome accommodation; and
Self-supporting.

Mr. Corbett commenced in September, 1860, by opening premises capable of accommodating 100 persons at a time, but the provisions supplied were soon at a premium, in consequence of the demand being far beyond the power then possessed to supply it. This caused the accommodation to be increased from time to time, till at the present period no less than thirteen establishments are in full work in different parts of that city, capable of accommodating 3,000 persons at a time, and yet the demand is in excess of the supply. At these establishments can be had broth, soup, porridge, potatoes, coffee, tea, bread and butter, bread and cheese, boiled egg, lemonade, soda water, or ginger beer, for 1d. each. A breakfast can be had for 3d., and a dinner for 4½d.

The success of this experimental effort north of the Tweed, has led to the formation of similar establishments in Manchester, Birmingham, and other large towns. The *vis inertia* of London is almost as great as its size, and we must not be surprised to find that it took the metropolis nearly three years to look at, think about, and discuss this new movement before decided action was adopted

for its introduction. This last step, however, has now been taken, and when London does move, it carries out its plans with a momentum that seldom fails of success. The great difficulty is to overcome this *vis inertia*. Thanks to Alexander Burrell, Esq., for the power he brought to bear upon it by reading a paper on the subject before the Society of Arts eight months ago.

Starting with the fact that prisoners, who are generally supposed to be so much better fed than the working classes, are dieted at an average cost, for the whole of England, of 3¾d. a day, the task was easy to show that the reason why honest men are worse fed arose solely from the difference in management. The poor man buys by retail, and therefore pays more for every article he requires, and when obtained there is a great deal of waste, because his food is prepared on a small scale. The remedy is of course to bring to bear on the ordinary economy of human life the system of division of labour, which in other departments of industry has achieved such startling results. Mr. Burrell concluded his very able paper by suggesting that institutions on the principle of those in Glasgow should be at once set going in the metropolis, suggesting the erection of some great central hall, with numerous branch establishments, combining, if possible, the means of harmless amusement with the satisfaction of appetite. The lecture was illustrated by drawings of the "plant" of these cooking depôts, showing the boilers and stoves employed, and the "percolators" for tea and coffee; while on the table were disposed samples of the earthenware plates, basins, bowls, and cups and saucers, in use in Manchester and Glasgow, filled with the viands and fluids which are supplied. To show the quality of the various articles, a supply from one of the Manchester establishments, sent up by express train, was prepared in the museum of the society's building, of which the visitors were invited to partake. Tea, coffee, soup, meat, and pudding, were discussed with a relish challenged by their intrinsic excellence. The general opinion expressed during the discussion which Mr. Burrell's paper evoked, was in the highest degree favourable to the immediate extension of the scheme to the metropolis.

This opinion has now taken a tangible form by the formation of an establishment on the Glasgow model in one of the new warehouses in Commercial Street, Whitechapel. The building has four floors and a basement. In the basement are the kitchen, larder, &c., &c. The ground floor and first floor are fitted up for the

public. The second and third floors are comparatively out of use. At the entrance and on the walls of the rooms are affixed the following particulars:—

"SELF-SUPPORTING COOKING DEPÔT FOR THE WORKING CLASSES, Commercial Street, Whitechapel, where accommodation is provided for Dining comfortably 300 Persons at a time. Open from 7 a.m. till 7 p.m.

"Prices. All Articles of the best quality. Cup of Tea or Coffee, 1d.; Bread and Butter, 1d.; Bread and Cheese, 1d.; Slice of Bread, ½d. or 1d.; Boiled Egg, 1d.; Ginger Beer, 1d. The above articles always ready.

"Besides the above, may be had, from 12 to 3 o'clock, Bowl of Scotch Broth, 1d.; Bowl of Soup, 1d.; Plate of Potatoes, 1d.; Plate of Minced Beef, 2d.; Plate of Cold Beef, 2d.; Plate of Cold Ham, 2d.; Plate of Plum Pudding or Rice, 1d.

"As the economy of Cooking depends greatly upon the simplicity of the arrangements with which a great number of persons can be served at one time, the upper room of this establishment will be especially set apart for a Public Dinner every Day, from 12 till 3 o'clock, consisting of the following Dishes:— Bowl of Broth or Soup, Plate of cold Beef or Ham, Plate of Potatoes, Plum Pudding or Rice. Fixed charge 4½d.

"The Daily Papers provided.

"N.B.—This Establishment is conducted on the strictest business principles, with the full intention of making it self-supporting, so that every one may frequent it with a feeling of perfect independence.

"The assistance of all frequenting this depôt is confidently expected in checking anything interfering with the comfort, quiet, and regularity of the establishment."

This effort began on Saturday, June 6th, 1863, under the personal direction of Mr. Burrell, who acts as Hon. Secretary to an association formed for the purpose of introducing into London the Self-supporting Cooking Depôts, originated by Mr. Corbett. A Committee is formed to promote the scheme, at the head of which is the Right Hon. the Earl of Shaftesbury, K.G. This Committee do not ask the aid of the public by gifts of money. They, however, are ready to receive *loans;* but not in a way to involve personal liability. These loans will be expended by the Executive Committee on the principle of making the system self-supporting and not charitable, and which form the capital on which it is proposed to pay interest at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum out of profits. On opening the establishment there was no flourish of trumpets; the press was not informed of it; and the friends of the movement, instead of being invited to be present, were requested to keep away for at least the first week. All the hands were new to the work, all had to gain experience, they could get it best by practice, and it was wished to get it by degrees. In starting, therefore, it was hoped the number of customers would not be very large, and being altogether free from visitors, undivided attention would be given to the business, and the good order of the establishment

secured from its first start into existence. The institution had been conducted six weeks to July 18th.

The *first* week resulted in a loss: this was an exceptional week. The *second* also showed a trifling loss of £2 4s. 6d. The *third* turned the balance, and showed a profit on the transactions of the week of £7 0s. 0½d. Since then there has been a variable but certain profit. It must be borne in mind that these weekly balances are not mere estimates, but formal regular accounts made up by the auditors of the Association (Messrs. Alison and Waddell), and certified by them professionally. Interest at 4 per cent. on the capital, the weekly proportion of rent, taxes, gas, &c.; 20 per cent. for depreciation in the value of the fittings, crockery, &c., tear and wear, and all regular outgoings, are charged against the concern, so that the self-supporting principle is as rigidly tested as if the Depôt was carried on on purely mercantile principles.

The profits on the six weeks' transaction are therefore satisfactory to the present; but as the coppers can be increased in the basement to full double the present number, and the accommodation for the public can be doubled by fitting up the two top floors, and as this would not involve any increase of rent, and without having to double the staff, the prospects are yet brighter for the future. At present the staff consists of two men, the superintendent and porter, and twenty-one women, who act as waiters, cashier, clerk, &c. This new projection opens up a new employment for women. Those engaged seemed quiet in their manners, simple and cleanly in their dress, and had been taken from all sorts of occupations, but after a week's practice they became quite competent for the duties of the Depôt. Experienced servants from a café or restaurant are not the persons for these depôts; they come with their own preconceived notions, and, whether suitable or not for their new positions, they can scarce help practising them. Mrs. Chisholm found the London ragged boys made better shepherds in Australia than the boys from the sheep-folds of Lincolnshire or Sussex; just so the Spitalfields weavers will make better waiters for our new cooking depôts than those more regularly trained, for they listen to instructions, and then go to carry them out without much addition of their own, excepting that of hearty good-will and a desire to please.

The old adage, and which fitly applies to these depôts, is that "the proof of the pudding is in the eating." We have proved it, and our verdict is, that for 4½d. we were fed as we never had been

before for that sum. The quantity was sufficient, and the quality was not only comparatively, but positively good. The bowl of soup for one penny was very far superior to the basin of soup for 6d., to be had at the ordinary dining-rooms. And the plate of beef for 2d., though less in quantity, was better in quality than the 6d. plates at the ordinary houses. The bread, pudding, &c., were all that could be wished, and much more than might be expected. There is plenty of good filtered spring water. No beer or intoxicating drinks of any kind are supplied, so the promoters have no occasion to write upon the lintel, "*Licensed to be drunk on the premises.*" On this part of the subject Mr. Burrell in his essay said, "In this country the balance between meat and drink needs to be restored. Temperance societies will accomplish far more by improving the working man's edibles than by meddling with his potables. Either teach the poor man to cook, or sell him his meat well cooked. The best cure for his drunkenness is soup and sausages, puddings and pies; not to shut the beer-shop, but to open the POOR MAN'S KITCHEN."

The avoidance of waste is an essential part of the scheme: this is pretty well secured by the character of the food supplied. The fresh meat is minced and served hot; corned beef is sent up in slices. As a rule, nothing is warmed up; but should any remain, it is sold at half price after seven o'clock, to persons who take it away. The calculations are carefully made, and the law of average is so correct that each day's cooking is as nearly as possible consumed, so that it is very rare to have any to sell at a loss.

In opening these establishments, three things should be kept in view as regards locality. 1st, Poor neighbourhoods, so that those who most need it may get comfortable, well-cooked, and wholesome food at the lowest cost. 2nd, In the locality of large works, that the working men employed in them may be supplied without having to walk a long distance home, or their wives spend their time to bring the meals, and which, before they can be eaten, are half, if not quite cold. 3rd, Public thoroughfares where large numbers of people constantly pass, very many of whom, perhaps, are from the suburbs and more distant places, and therefore need accommodation of this character. The locality for the first Cooking Depôt in London is well chosen, for it embraces all of these three requisites, and the result is that, limited as is the accommodation on the two floors, 11,500 persons daily take their meals in this establishment, and the food is generally sold out by

two o'clock p.m. The success of this central depôt being established on the footing of a commercial enterprise, it is sincerely hoped that others will be opened where most needed, and that the old establishments, whether known as eating-houses, dining-rooms, café restaurants, coffee-houses, refreshment-rooms, or hotels, will turn their attention to this new movement, and prevent their trade slipping from them by improving their plans and adapting them to the times in which we live.

FITZROY MARKET FLOWER SHOW.

In our school-boy days, when Æsop's fables were accepted as literal facts, trees became garrulous, and flowers whispered truths never to be forgotten. Even in these matter-of-fact days, when poesy has fled aghast before the stern realities of life, who is there that does not recall with delight Tennyson's exquisite "Talking Oak"? Thus we see that plants and flowers are still vocal to those who have ears to attend to their wondrous teachings of Him who gives such tints, and confers such graces of form, that the ablest artist can scarcely portray their loveliness.

Thus we cogitated as we glanced at the Floral Exhibition of Fitzroy Market Ragged School, on the 25th of June last; for surely plants and flowers were right voluble then. From their neatness and cleanliness, the first glance confirmed the beautiful remark of "The Parlour Gardner," that "flowers are like children; in order to bring them up well, we must love them." Thus they talked to the parents and scholars of the need of unadulterated air—of the benefits incident to unchecked sun and light—that there could not be vigorous growth without an adapted soil—and the need of freedom from dust and smoke;—on all of which elements healthy plant-life depends. For surely, if these carefully *educated* plants required these things for their development, how much more do the poor require pure air and cleanliness in their stifling rooms, or rather hovels! Hence we consider that this flower show taught, and that practically, a physical lesson such as the most obtuse could apprehend. And we cannot but believe that whilst these beautiful plants thus almost audibly spoke of the need of abundant air and light, that the cultivators learnt from this floral lecture that if they become old men and women in young years it is simply because they neglect these things in their dingy and foul-smelling homes, and so disobey God's physical laws. To them, then, the words of our Lord, "Consider the lilies, *how* they grow," are as applicable as when he addressed their compeers on the slopes of Capernaum. Already such floral-speech has had a salutary effect on the denizens of St. Giles's; for the visitors of that foul district—physical and moral—testify that, since the institution of a poor man's flower show there, the homes of the cultivators have become clean and trim.

As this was the second annual Exhibition of the Fitzroy Market Ragged School, we had some fears lest last year's success would be but a protest

against the second year's failure. First attempts are often more successful than second; and that because defects which are palliated in first essays are subject to criticism when second attempts are made. Many a man indeed has been so haunted by the shadow of a first success that he has for ever after feared to give the reins to his genius. Thus the celebrated "Single-speech Hamilton" made such a remarkable maiden speech in the House of Commons, that, though he remained a member of Parliament many years, he feared to try a second oration, and so remained a speechless member. But it was not so with our Fitzroy Market friends; for rather the defects necessarily incident to so novel a plan were noted and overcome. Hence the arrangement of the plants and flowers was improved; there were fewer cases of attempted imposition on the part of exhibitors—the twelve cases of last year having diminished to two this year; and the plants, though mostly, as they ought to be, poor men's flowers, looked healthier and cleaner. Nor was such improvement unexpected; for, from the impetus given by the floral exhibition of last year, a love of flowers has been developed in the whole district; so that there are few windows in and around Fitzroy Market which are not decorated by plants. The love of flowers, in fact, is latent even in the denizens of this city of smoke. Not unfrequently our suburban Ragged Schools are decorated with the wild flowers gathered in the adjacent fields, or rendered brilliant with the simple flowers culled from cottage gardens. It is this knowledge of the innate love of flowers which led Miss Marsh, the author of "English Hearts and English Hands," to place a small bouquet before each navvy at their annual tea-meeting at Beckenham.

The prizes at Fitzroy Market were adjudicated by Mr. J. Salter, an eminent floriculturist. J. Payne, Esq., in the absence of Lord Shaftesbury, who arrived too late, gave the prizes to the painstaking window gardeners. The moral of the whole exhibition was supplied in short addresses by Rev. J. Cotham, Mr. E. J. Hytche, Mr. Clow, and Mr. Salter, to the parents and scholars.

The following are the Rules and a list of the Prizes given on this occasion:—

1.—All Plants intended for Exhibition must be registered Six Weeks before the day of the Show by the Hon. Secretary of the Ladies' Committee, who will be in attendance at the School Room to receive applications for space, from the 12th to the 15th of May, between the hours of 4 and 6, and on Saturday, May 16th, between the hours of 5 and 8.

2.—A Special Stand will be provided for those Ladies or Gentlemen who, having reared Plants, will kindly send them for Exhibition, or permit them to be sold on the day of the Show, for the benefit of the School.

3.—All Plants to be exhibited should be delivered at the School between the hours of 7 and 9 on the morning of the 25th June; but no Plant can on any account be admitted after 10 o'clock a.m.

LIST OF PRIZES.

CLASS FIRST (To Children of the School only).

	Best Plant.	Next Best.	3 next Best.
For Scarlet Geraniums	3s.	2s. 0d.	6d. each.
For Fancy Geraniums	3s.	2s. 0d.	6d. each.
For Musk	3s.	2s. 0d.	6d. each.

CLASS SECOND (To the Poor Adults of the District only).

	Best Plant.	Next Best.	3 next Best.
For Scarlet Geraniums	5s.	2s. 6d.	1s. each.
For Calceolaria	5s.	2s. 6d.	1s. each.
For Musk	3s.	2s. 0d.	1s. each.

CLASS THIRD (To the Poor Adults of the District only).

Any Plant preserved through the Winter	5s.	2s. 6d.	1s. each.

CLASS FOURTH (To either of above, or Competitors living out of District.)

	Best.	2nd Best.	3rd Best.
Any Three Plants	5s.	2s. 6d.	1s.

CLASS FIFTH (To either of above, or Competitors living out of District).

Device in Cut Wild or Artificial Flowers—No award	2s.	1s. 0d.	6d.

CLASS SIXTH.

Three Extra Prizes, open to all, for Plants of any description not mentioned above	10s.	7s. 0d.	3s.

CLASS SEVENTH.

The Committee, having received a very liberal Donation for the Flower Show from a Gentleman, through the Right Hon. the Earl of Shaftesbury, K.G., are enabled to offer the following Extra Prizes, to be competed for by the Children of the School only:—

For the Two Best Plants.	Two 2nd Best.	Two 3rd Best.	Four 4th Best.
5s. each.	3s. each.	2s. each.	1s. each.

On glancing at the list of Prizes we think one improvement might be made next year, namely, that elementary works on city gardening should be offered in addition to money prizes. Many fail in window or room gardening, not from inattention, but simply because they are ignorant of the laws of plant-life and growth. Most town-bred persons indeed are as ignorant in this respect as the gardener in the Orkney Islands, of whom Sir Walter Scott related that he watered his fruit trees in winter with *hot* water to prevent their freezing! Now such a manual as "The Parlour Gardener," just published by Low & Co., contains all the information requisite for room-gardening; and hence its publication is no slight boon to those who seek to cultivate flowers and healthy plants in this city of grime. What can be done, even in London, when there is sufficient knowledge to cope with its smoke and dust, is shown by the annual Chrysanthemum Show in the Temple, when these gardens, in the very heart of London, are flooded with floral beauty. Nay, we were struck whilst visiting the notorious Kent Street, Southwark, by noticing a garden over the ledge of a shop, which, in variety, if not in richness, might vie with any suburban garden. Surely, if ivy can be trained to cling up the front wall of a house in over-crowded Kent Street, it only needs that the parents of Ragged Schools should know the "why and the wherefore" to cause plants to grow anywhere and everywhere in our dingy alleys.

We augur well from this movement to develop the love of natural beauty in our poorer brethren. By rendering the humblest home attractive, these living pictures on the window-sill, like the dead pictures on the wall, will tend to wean men from the drunkard's haunt, and similar places of moral

temptation. Man must, by an inexorable law, have some kind of amusement after labour; and if he cannot obtain that which is in accordance with God's laws, the evil spirit will readily supply those recreations which will bear no serious afterthought. It was in accordance with this natural law that holidays formed a conspicuous part of the Hebrew ritual; and thus holidays became, so to speak, a portion of the Jewish religion. Nor can man do without it in this age of fast-living and over-working; and hence, if the poor cannot find amusement at home, need we wonder that they seek for it in the coarse excitements of the circus or the gin-palace? The cultivation of a taste for flowers would supply this want of the animal and moral nature of man, and that by supplanting unwholesome excitements by that which will elevate his moral and physical nature. Well would it have been for King Solomon had he never ceased to "speak of trees, from the cedar-tree that is in Lebanon, even unto the hyssop that springeth out of the wall;" for then he would not, in his old age, have had to pen that saddest of autobiographies —the history of a nearly wasted life, as recorded in the book of Ecclesiastes. So we think that all that tends to develop a love of nature, also tends to purify the mind and to subdue the power of the senses. Of this we are sure, that, when the millennial morn dawns on this sin-stricken world, the "whole creation which now groaneth and travaileth in pain," will participate in the regeneration of man. For the same Holy Spirit who records that thorns and thistles sprang up as one, consequent on man's fall (Gen. iii. 18) also declares that "the creation [Greek] itself shall also be delivered from the bondage of corruption into the glorious liberty of the children of God" (Rom. viii. 21). Hence, so far as we now cause the fir tree to replace the thorn, or the myrtle to adorn the landscape which the briar now defaces (Isaiah lv. 13), we antedate that era of unity and peace, when the former glories of Eden will be regarded but as a faint fore-glimpse of the universal joy!

OLIVE BRANCH RAGGED SCHOOL, BEYROUT.

BY MRS. BOWEN THOMPSON.

Last Tuesday being the day appointed for the celebration of the marriage of the Prince of Wales and the Princess of Denmark, the women and children belonging to the English Industrial Schools began to assemble at an early hour in the garden and school-rooms of the institution. All were neatly attired for the occasion, and carried nosegays of wild flowers and orange blossoms in their hair. At ten o'clock they started in a long procession from the institution, along the new road, past the barracks, to the Olive Branch Ragged School, which was to be publicly opened on this auspicious day.

The procession was headed by a Mohammedan cawass of the British consulate, and the British standard borne by the son of an English colonel. Then came the girls of the upper schools, fifty in number; then another flag, bearing the inscription, "English Industrial Schools," written in

English and Arabic, followed by the children of the middle school, sixty in number. Next the infants, preceded by a very pretty white banner, with "HOPE," in large letters, encircled with a wreath of rosebuds. This school numbers seventy; but some of the infants had to be left behind, being too small.

The women's school, thirty in number; the goldworkers, ten; and the teachers, walked by the side of the children, as they wound their way down to the new schools, singing various hymns, in Arabic, as they marched along. On reaching the Ragged Schools, the little girls from the Khan and their teachers gave us a hearty welcome. The day was magnificent, and everything was propitious, except that, being post-day, the consuls and other friends could not be present, but sent their representatives.

The ceremony commenced by the children singing, in Arabic,

> "Around the throne of God in heaven,
> Thousands of children stand."

They were then addressed by the Rev. Henry Jessop, one of the American missionaries, who stated that this being the day fixed for the marriage of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, it was deemed right by the English lady who had originated these schools, to celebrate it by the opening of a Ragged School for the little refugee girls in the Khans of Beyrout. He spoke to the children of the importance of a Christian education, and asked the children many questions as to the leading doctrines of Christianity, to which they replied with great credit and clearness. There were about eight Mohammedan children in the schools, and some Druses; and these, too, answered with the rest, and repeated the second commandment.

After another hymn, Mr. M—— addressed the children, in the place of the English consul, Mr. Wrench, who much regretted his unavoidable absence. On the mention of the Prince, the children called out, "God save the Queen," "Long live the Queen," "God save the Prince and Princess; long may they reign," in English and Arabic. "God save the Queen" was then sung; and after partaking of oranges, &c., all the children adjourned to the sea-shore, where they dined, and spent the remainder of the day clambering from rock to rock, gathering shells, and splashing about in the water, and singing hymns.

About five o'clock the schools returned in the same order of procession, branching off to their respective districts, singing and making melody in their young hearts. The poor women alone felt sad, and at one time commenced their wailing, as these joys reminded them of bygone days. The friends who honoured the ceremony with their presence expressed great surprise and satisfaction, and heartily congratulated those under whose care these poor refugees had grown up into such a noble school.

We heartily commend these schools to the prayers and aid of every English heart and home, from the Queen in the palace to the humblest cottager and mechanic in happy England.—*Female Missionary Intelligencer.*

SHE DIED, BUT HOPE SURVIVED.

The following incident, which lately occurred in one of our densely populated London districts, may afford encouragement to Christian teachers to go on sowing the good seed, which perhaps often springs up and bears fruit when they know it not. It seems, also, to teach a cheering lesson to those who sometimes despondingly feel that Christ's flock is indeed a "little flock," and his people almost perished out of the land. Let such take comfort from the assurance that the Lord knoweth them that are his: and he will in due time gather them out, even from the dens of iniquity and sin, and permit them to bear testimony to the love of Jesus where perhaps no other witness could penetrate.

It was late one evening, when a clergyman, who had been absent from home during the day, received an urgent request that he would go and pray with a dying child. Understanding that the Scripture-reader had, in his absence, visited her, he went to him to make some inquiries, and learned that it was a Ragged School child, about nine years of age, who had been seized with alarming illness, and had earnestly desired that some one should come and pray with her, and tell her more about the Saviour of whom she had heard at school. When the Scripture-reader entered the room, the poor child, being blind with disease and pain, called out, "Is that he? is he come? Oh, do pray for me; pray that God would forgive my sins; pray that he would have mercy upon my poor soul."

Having heard all this, the clergyman hastened at once to the single room which was inhabited by the large family of which the little girl was one. And oh, what a scene of dirt and wretchedness did that miserable home present! A scene, not strange, indeed, to those who labour for Christ in that and similar districts, but one which cannot be conceived by those who have not seen it. There was no bed for the poor little child to lie upon, nor even bedclothes to cover her, but she was sitting on a heap of rags upon the bedstead, her head tossing from side to side, without anything to support it, moaning in the extremity of her pain, and yet all the time thinking of nothing but Jesus, begging her mother to repeat to her hymns about Jesus, and expressing her earnest love for him.

The clergyman got an old shawl, and rolled it up to form some kind of support for her head, and did what he could to lessen the discomfort around her, and then he began to talk to her. He found her most anxious for prayer and instruction: she felt that she was dying; she knew and understood that she was a sinner, and her earnest cry was, that, for Christ's sake, she might be pardoned and made fit for heaven. He reminded her of what her teachers in the school had told her of the love of Jesus, and his willingness to save, and she was comforted. She had never been baptized, and feeling, no doubt, that if she was too old to be considered an infant, she yet possessed the two necessary requirements of repentance and faith, the clergyman at once proceeded to baptize her. He knelt by her side, and prayed with her and for her; and, as far as her sufferings permitted, she joined fervently in every prayer he offered. When he repeated the Lord's

Prayer, which the child knew, he had to make a considerable pause at the end of every sentence, while she managed, with the utmost difficulty, to repeat it after him, word by word, and yet with the most intense earnestness. It was a touching sight; the poor child surrounded with the utmost wretchedness and discomfort; suffering all the agonies of what appeared to be an attack of cholera; and yet all her thoughts occupied with Jesus and his great salvation. When he left her, between nine and ten o'clock at night, he mentioned her case to a kind female, who offered to go and do anything she could to relieve her dying agonies. She was accordingly provided with money to obtain food, medicine, or anything that might afford relief of her bodily pain; and then she went to her, and remained until the child's pain had somewhat subsided, and she seemed inclined to sleep.

But it was little more that the child needed from earthly friends; her brief sojourn on earth was nearly ended, and Jesus himself was with her, speaking comfort to her soul. She lingered for a few hours more, and about three o'clock the next morning she fell asleep in Jesus in perfect peace, and exchanged the abode of misery—almost of starvation—for the realms of eternal bliss. She had never had any religious advantages, except those afforded by the Ragged Sunday School, which she, of her own accord, attended, because she loved to hear the instructions of her teachers, and to learn from them the way to heaven. Yet the clergyman felt that there was no reason to doubt that the instructions there received had been blessed by God to her soul's salvation, and that she was now at home with Jesus, washed in his precious blood, and clothed with the white raiment of his righteousness. "I love them that love me; and those that seek me early shall find me."

THE LAMB AND FLAG BAZAAR.

Our Lamb and Flag friends have in past years strictly adhered to the motto, "Owe no man anything;" and being influenced by so wholesome a principle, they patiently endured the inconvenience of small, ill-ventilated, and unhealthy rooms, which were alike prejudicial to the teachers and the taught. This state of things had for a long time awakened desire for advancement, enlargement, and improvement.

The committee and friends were at last determined to carry desire into action, and to take the necessary steps for enlarging their borders. Having no funds to fall back upon, they were obliged to launch forth under a £700 cloud, with faith upon those who hold the silver and the gold, and with implicit confidence in Him whom they desire to serve, in the Bible-training of poor children. This cloud has from time to time been reduced, till it came to £200; and desiring to sail under a clear sky, the committee solicited the aid of their lady friends to hold a fancy sale, hoping thereby to clear away this remaining part of the cloud, and once more to behold the bright sun of freedom from debt shining over their heads.

The sale was opened on Wednesday morning, June 3rd, and continued the

two following days, in the Parochial School-rooms, Amwell Street, Pentonville. Too much praise cannot be given to those noble, kind, and industrious patronesses and ladies who so readily, generously, and laboriously assisted to bring together such a collection of ornamental, useful, and valuable handiwork.

The room in which the bazaar was held was tastefully adorned, giving a cheerful and joyous appearance to the sale-room. The floor was carpeted, and the windows hung with muslin curtains.

The stalls were arranged round the room. In the centre was a flower-stand, containing a great number of beautiful plants and ferns. Mr. Bird, florist, of Stoke Newington, very kindly made a present of twelve dozen plants to the bazaar. The ferns were presented by Mr. Le Dieu.

The businesslike taste displayed in the arrangement of the articles on the stalls by the ladies, and their persuasive manner with the visitors, would lead one to conclude that they were not novices in the art of inducing to spend money. A powerful and fine-toned pianoforte, lent by the maker, Mr. Cadby, was placed near the flower-stand, and effectively used by Mr. Fowler, the organist of St. James's, Clerkenwell, during each of the days. In the evenings he was joined by the choir of St. Andrew's, and together they added considerably to the delight of the visitors and the stall-keepers. Notwithstanding these superior preparations and truly attractive and pleasurable arrangements, the expectations of our Lamb and Flag friends have not been realized; for after paying all expenses (which are far less than would have been, because of the willing and voluntary efforts of friends), they have cleared less than £50. The cloud, though less, is still visible.

Should any liberal-hearted friend to the Ragged School cause who reads this say, "What a pity it is the £200 was not obtained!" let them only convey their sympathy, combined with a little assistance for this special object, to the office of the Ragged School Union, and the Secretary will assure them that their views exactly coincide with those of the Lamb and Flag friends.

RAGGED LIFE IN EGYPT.

We do not know when we have opened a more charming little book than Miss M. L. Whately's "Ragged Life in Egypt."* It depicts most pleasantly the sojourn of a Christian lady for a few months in the oldest of earth's kingdoms—"the land of the pyramid" (the earliest name for Memphis in the hieroglyphics). We used intimately to know but little from books of travels and reports of missionaries about the poorer classes in foreign countries. In the present day they are sketched for us in words by many a new and facile pen. Buy this little book, reader, It will take you to Cairo; you shall live for a while, not in an hotel kept by an European, with English and French furniture in every room, nor in a Nile-boat, beautifully fitted up with every homelike luxury, but in a native house, in a quarter where

* Seeley, Jackson, & Halliday. 1862.

all the poorer residents are Moslems, and where from your housetops or sky terrace you shall observe not a little of the ways and customs, the joys and sorrows, of the lower orders of the people, and the more so as the climate enables them to live chiefly out of doors, and carry on all domestic occupations on the housetops or in the street.

"The said sky-parlour commanded a clear view of the city and country for miles around," says our author; "on one side the graceful spires of the citadel showed against the clear blue sky, and the Mokattem Cliffs changing according to the atmosphere, or time of day, from purple to pink, and from pink to gold.

"In another direction we looked upon the gardens which surround the city like a dark green mat, varied by tall palms shooting up their feathery branches amid orange and acacia trees, skirting the white villas and palaces of rich pashas and Franks; a streak of pale yellow just on the horizon marked the desert beyond.

"Down in the street below us we looked on the humble sellers of onions, bread, or sugar-canes. Seated all day upon their mats, sometimes the clatter of tongues among them was quite astonishing, a mixture of laughter and scolding, etc."

While Miss Whately's house was near others like itself, tall, white, and respectable-looking, she had thus plenty of neighbours of the lower class, and it is upon the housetops of the inferior dwellings that native life is most displayed; there the goat saunters on the roof, and the turkeys peck among the rubbish, and the matron, in her trailing garments of dark blue cotton, spreads fuel to dry in the sun, picks maize from the husk, sifts wheat, winds thread on reels, or cooks before a small extemporized fire some of the messes that suit Egyptian palates.

On another roof lies an idle boy asleep in the bright sunshine, while his little brothers are playing with the kids, and his sister is "busy with the wash" of the family clothes, and hanging pink trousers and blue shirts to dry. The roofs are usually in a state of great litter, and were it not that now and then the mother gets a palm branch and makes a clearance, the tenement would certainly give way. One thing never seemed cleared quite, however, and that was the heap of old broken pitchers, sherds, and pots that were piled up in some corner. A little before sunset numbers of pigeons suddenly emerge from behind this rubbish, where they have been sleeping in the heat of the day; they dart upwards, and career through the air in large circles, their outspread wings catching the bright glow of the sun's slanting rays, so that they really resemble shining "yellow gold," then, as seen *against* the light, they appear as if turned to molten silver. This may seem fanciful, but the effect of light in these regions is difficult to describe to those who have not seen it, and evening after evening we watched the circling flight of the doves, and always observed the same appearance, and it made us think of the words of God to Israel, "Though ye have lien *among the pots*, yet shall ye be as the wings of a dove covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold" (Ps. lxviii.)

From the roof in the early morning, just as the first ray of sunshine breaks forth, the muezzin's cry is heard, "To prayer, to prayer, O ye believers." It is a form, alas! with most of the hearers, yet it reminds a

servant of God of his own privilege and duty; then when the voices echoing from minaret to minaret have died away, the "working day" begins, and first is heard the milkwoman's call, "Milk below." Sometimes the *kishtar* in earthen bowl, or cream of buffalo's milk scalded (like Devonshire cream), then the sellers of roasted corn, comfits, and parched peas. Perhaps no cry is more striking than that of the water-carrier. "Ya aatee Allah" ("The gift of God"), he says, with his water-skin on his shoulder; and one cannot hear this cry without thinking of the Lord's words to the woman of Samaria: "If thou knewest *the gift of God*, and who it is that saith unto thee, Give me to drink, thou wouldest have asked of him, and he would have given thee living water."

"Who that has studied Scripture," says Miss Whately, "does not feel a thrill of delight as its customs and its narratives are thus illustrated to our eye and ear." She next leads the readers on board a Nile boat as far as Sacchara, for a few days' holiday about Christmas, with two friends, their children, and nurse. At first the boatmen beguiled the idle hours by music and dancing, and when tired began to light their pipes. After a little consultation it was agreed to desire our Moslem servant to ask if they would like the lady to read a story.

"'What, in Arabic? Could the Sitt (*lady*) read Arabic?' they asked, incredulously, not knowing that the lady in question was from the lovely land of Syria, and the Arabic her native tongue. They all said it was *good*, and they would like to listen.

"So the Arabic Bible was brought out, and muffled in our cloaks, we sat on the deck beside our friend, who was seated on a box; one of us held a *fanoos* or native lamp, which threw its bright light on the sacred page, while all around was darkness, except where the moon here and there shone on the swarthy faces of the Nubian boatmen, who formed a circle about us, crouching in various postures, and wrapped in their striped blue and crimson mantles. The servants stood leaning against the masts, listening with deep attention; not a sound interrupted the reader's voice but the low ripple of the current, as the water plashed against the sides of the boat. It was a scene one would never forget—that first opening of God's book in the presence of these ignorant, benighted followers of the false prophet. Our friend read of the sheep lost in the wilderness, and the piece of silver lost in the house—those simple illustrations of God's wondrous dealings with man, which are understood and felt in every age and every land. Then she read the history of the prodigal son, and the interest of the hearers increased, and was shown by their frequent exclamations of 'Good!' 'Praise God!' 'That is wonderful!' 'Ha!' (with an impressive tone impossible to convey, though easy to conceive). The look of intelligence which the silvery rays of the moon revealed on more than one dark, upturned face, and bright, black eye, spoke no less plainly.

"As she went on, pausing occasionally to explain a word or show the application, it was deeply interesting to watch the effect on her listeners; and when she closed the book, fearing to tire them, there was a universal cry of 'Lissa! lissa!' ('Not yet! not yet!') She read then the Ten Commandments, pointing out the necessity for atonement, as shown by man's frequent breaking of God's laws.

"One of the men made a remark relative to the inferiority of women, whom, he affirmed, according to Moslem doctrine, to be not only weaker, but more sinful creatures than men. He did not intend anything personal by this, for the 'Sitt' was evidently looked on as one quite beyond the common race of women; and we heard them observe to each other, with most emphatic gestures, that she was 'very good,' and 'knew everything.' Without manifesting surprise or annoyance, she explained to him the love of God for all his creatures and the equal necessity for his pardon for all.

"'If the water in a vessel is pure,' she said, 'it signifies but little what the vessel is in itself, whether of clay or of silver; and the Spirit of God, dwelling in our hearts, can alone make us vessels fit for the Master's use; whatever we are by nature, he will give us his Holy Spirit, and change our sinful hearts, if we ask as he has told us.'

"These words, or some to that effect, as she afterwards mentioned, appeared to satisfy the objector, and were better than disputing his assertion.

"Our Syrian servant (an interested inquirer himself) came forward with his little Gospel of St. John in his hand, and begged the Sitt would read his favourite fourth chapter, which she did, and talked about it for some time with the hearers. One old man was more impressed than the others; and when the book was closed at length, and they had withdrawn to roll themselves up in corners to sleep, he remained sitting in his place, and looking up with a touchingly wistful expression, said, 'What is a poor ignorant man like me to do? What will be required of *me?* I cannot read, and you will soon go; I shall hear no more of this: how am I to know what God would have me do?'

"'You must *pray*,' she replied, and earnestly exhorted him to ask daily for help and mercy in the name of Christ, in very simple words, which (by her advice) we since have tried to teach to more than one poor Moslem who has been thrown in our way, 'O God, lead me into the truth, and give me thy Holy Spirit, for the Messiah's sake.'

"Poor old Mohammed! His white beard and weather-beaten time-worn face showed that his days on earth were rapidly shortening in number; long he had lived and laboured in mental darkness, but he seemed to have the spirit of a little child, lowly, and ready to learn. May he not be received *as* a little child, and the single ray of light cast on his path be made sufficient to guide his docile heart to the feet of Him who has said he would save to the *uttermost* all that come to God by him?

"This evening's attempt was like a single grain thrown into the vast waters of the great Nile; yet it was made in faith and with fervent prayer, and who can venture to say that it has failed, though its results may never be known on earth?"

As a member of the Society for Promoting Female Education in the East, and while seeking a warmer climate for the sake of health, Miss Whately's chief object seems to have been the promotion of schools among the Arabs. Her little book gives lively sketches of her scholars, and she spends the present winter again among the people who so much need her care. She has already overcome many of the prejudices of the poor ignorant mothers, and appears to have won their love and gratitude in her efforts to teach their children the religion of the Book that speaks of Jesus.—*The Book and its Mission.*

The Teachers' Column.

METAL FRAMES, *versus* BOARDS FOR LESSONS.

WALL-SPACE for the exhibition and care of lessons, maps, pictures, diagrams, &c., is one of the necessities in all Infant, Ragged, British, and National Schools. ECONOMY OF EXPENDITURE is another necessity of a somewhat sterner kind. He who devises apparatus to accomplish a saving of both space and funds, with even greater conveniences than are generally found, must be regarded as a benefactor to schools.

When the battledore and the spelling-book were regarded as the chief requisites for the national education of the poor, WALL-SPACE for educational progress was disregarded; but now, when no school-room is considered usefully furnished without SHEET-LESSONS on historical, geographical, and religious subjects; when PICTURES on the different branches of natural history, on Bible history, on agriculture, and on manufactures, are considered desirable; when DIAGRAMS—astronomical, mechanical, and geographical, are wanted; and when MAPS of the world, and of its different countries are also necessary, WALL-SPACE is as much a requirement as the funds wherewith to furnish the walls.

Some schools—alas, the greater number!—are built without much regard to the necessity of WALL-SPACE; their low walls are only just high enough to admit of windows, and the chief breathing space in them is above the *wall-plate* beneath the high roof. Such school-rooms are architects', not schoolmasters' school-rooms.

With the introduction of *sheet-lessons*, *boards*, also, on which to paste them, were supposed to be necessary, at an additional cost upon the first outlay for the lessons of 200 to 300 per cent.; such boards being liable, unless very expensively made, to split and warp, both lesson and board being destroyed.

To the late Mr. Varty (of the firm of Roake and Varty) the friends of education are indebted for the introduction of a simple and inexpensive contrivance in tin, or other metal, whereby the convenient arrangement of any number of lessons from 20 to 200 is effected at a less cost than the outlay required for the sheet-lessons, saving, at the same time, the large amount of WALL-SPACE needful for lessons on *boards*. This plan is a modification of Varty's picture-frames, which answer all the purposes of a portfolio for containing a set of pictures of the same size, as well as of a frame.

This tin, or iron frame for school-lessons—say for 100 lessons, *demy folio* (18 in. by 12 in.)—costs 1*s.* 6*d.* nett; it is so contrived as to secure the safe lodgment of the lessons, with easy reference to any one of the series. The charge for *boards* for the same number is 4*s.* a dozen, or for 50 boards, 16*s.* 8*d.*

It may be urged that the metal frame is inexpedient, and the lessons so occupied only available for one class in the school, the outer lesson being the only one visible. But this view is fallacious, and may be easily set aside. In a school of *four* large divisions, with 60 children in each division, a set of lessons is required for one of these divisions. The 60 pupils are subdivided into classes of 15 each. Of the 100 lessons on boards only 4 can be required at the same time, leaving the other 96 on their hooks in the wall. By using frames, the same 100 lessons would be distributed into 4 frames of 25 lessons in each; while the lessons out of use are not exposed to the soils and dust of the school-room. These 4 frames would cost 6*s.* nett, the boards costing 16*s.* 8*d.*; showing nearly 190 per cent. in favour of metal frames, which, in comparison with the boards, are indestructible. Indeed, a greater saving would result;

for few schools would divide 60 pupils into more than *three* classes of 20 each. Hence, the cost of *three* frames would be 4*s.* 6*d.*, against the 50 boards, 16*s.* 8*d.*, making the latter nearly 300 per cent. dearer than the former.

The comparative economy in WALL-SPACE is more strikingly evident. 100 lessons, *demy folio*, on both sides of 50 boards, occupy 50 ft. by 18 in.; and when placed 4 on a hook (a most inconvenient way of saving space), 12 ft. by 18 in. 4 *metal frames* hanging singly, for 100 lessons of the same size, occupy only 4ft. by 18 in.; or 4 on one hook, only 1 ft. by 18 in., a saving in hanging space of eleven-twelfths in favour of *metal frames.*

Metal frames would answer for any number of successive series of lessons, those lessons temporarily out of use being carefully laid by for future occasions; but in the case of boards, new ones must be obtained for every new series of lessons, the old lessons being washed off to make the boards serviceable for the new.

If these views are correct, there must be wilful waste in continuing to use *boards* at their comparatively high cost. The only excuse the writer ever heard for their preference being the untenable one, that there is more trouble in changing the lesson in the frame than in reaching a new board—untenable, because 4 frames, each containing 25 lessons consecutively numbered, are even more accessible than 100 lessons, whether arranged on 50 hooks, or 4 on a hook.

The saving, financially, is plain; for TWO sets of lessons, complete in frames, can be bought for ONE set pasted on boards, and the economy in WALL SPACE is as one to twelve.

To conclude. The comparative cost is, nett:—

	£	*s.*	*d.*
100 lessons	0	6	0
50 boards for pasting . .	0	16	8
	£1	2	8
100 lessons	0	6	0
4 metal frames . . .	0	6	0
	£0	12	0

Difference in favour of metal frames, 10*s.* 8*d.*, or 90 per cent.; and in WALL-SPACE, 50 boards 50 ft. by 18 in., metal frames 4 ft. by 18 in., or in favour of metal frames as 1 to 12 (!).

The above statement and illustrations apply to every size and series of lessons.

ECONOMICUS.

The Children's Gallery.

THE BRIGHT SHILLING FOR THE RAGGED SCHOOL.

GRANDPAPA JOHNSON was a kind old man, and never was he happier than when with his little grandchildren. They thought him the nicest grandpapa in all the world; and I think I am not far wrong in saying that he thought that no nicer grandchildren than his were anywhere to be found.

In many families it is customary to give little folks a present upon their birthday; but in Mr. Johnson's family there was a custom which some of our readers will perhaps consider a strange one, but which all will, no doubt, consider a very nice one. Grandpapa Johnson, when his birthday came round, always made a present to every person in the house.

When Grandpapa Johnson was sixty-five years old, there was great rejoicing in the house. He had just recovered from a serious illness, and no one had expected

him to live to see this day; and now that the doctor said he might perhaps live to be a very old man, the birthday was kept with more joy than ever. Whether grandpapa wished to mark this festival above all that had preceded it, I cannot tell, but so it was, that he gave away a great deal more than ever. Perhaps he thought, "I have just had a warning, telling me I do not know when God will send for me, and as people cannot spend their money when they are dead, I will do all the good I can while I am alive." Amongst those who tasted of Mr. Johnson's bounty were his three little grandchildren, Henry, and Mary, and little Grace Melville. None were happier at grandpapa's recovery than they were; and when he was dressed, and settled upon his sofa, they all ran and kissed him with smiling, happy faces, and said, in right good earnest, "We wish you many happy returns of the day, dear grandpapa."

After some little talk on various matters, Mr. Johnson drew out his purse, and prepared to make his accustomed present. It consisted of a half sovereign for Henry, who was the oldest, a crown piece for Mary, and a shilling for little Grace: it was all bright, new money.

"Now, my dear children," said grandpapa, "this is much more than you have hitherto had; a half sovereign will purchase a great many useful things, and do a great deal of good; so will a crown piece; and even a shilling, although it certainly is not a great deal of money, can also be put to good account." Continued Mr. Johnson, "always remember that every one must give an account to God of the money with which he has been entrusted: it is a blessed thing to give our best to God; and Jesus says, 'It is more blessed to give than to receive.'"

When the presents were given and the talk over, the little folks ran off, feeling very rich and happy. The birthday was a holiday, and the children had leave to spend it where they liked; they all went off accordingly to the bazaar, not exactly intending to spend their money, but perhaps because they had money to spend, and it was pleasant to look at this thing and that, and say, "I could buy it if I liked." At the bazaar there were all sorts of beautiful things—ships, rocking-horses, dolls, books, live birds, flowers, and everything that could please the eye: there were, moreover, cakes in abundance; and to get out of such a place without buying something would have been wonderful indeed. Henry knew that his half sovereign was a great deal of money, so he resisted one thing after another, saying to himself, "That's not worth half-a-sovereign;" but at last, getting hungry, he wanted a cake, and as he had no pence about him, he had to change his piece of gold. After he had done this, he did not seem to have the power of resistance that he possessed before; there was a ship that was only half-a-crown, and a knife that was only eighteenpence, and a penholder that was only sixpence, and so he went on purchasing until he had nothing left. Mary Melville had her new five shilling piece in her pocket, and to her the bazaar had quite as many attractions as to her brother. There was a new doll upon which she had long set her affections, and now she had the chance of purchasing it, which she never had before. Why should she not? the money was her own; it was as much her own as if she had worked for it; and although no one disputed this, still she could not make up her mind to spend her treasure. The fact was, her five shilling piece looked so beautiful, and on that account seemed so precious, that she could not bring herself to part with it. "No! no!" said she; "if I part with this beautiful coin, I do not know where I shall ever get one like it again, and I will not stay here to be tempted." So she hastened away as fast as she could.

Little Grace had also been at the bazaar, and had her shilling in her pocket. It was very precious to her, for, in the first place, it was her grandpapa's gift, and in the next, it was new and bright: she had never possessed a new shilling before. In her estimation it was worth quite as much as two; not, perhaps, to spend, but to keep and look at; and had she been offered

half-a-crown for it, she would have been very loth to make the exchange. Little Grace Melville had large, bright blue eyes: they looked as though pieces of the bright blue sky itself had been taken and let in her rosy, beaming face; and when Grace was going home through the crowded streets, she often turned up those large eyes to the blue sky above, and said, in her own simple words, "Lord, how shall I spend my shilling so as to please thee?" That was a very short prayer; it was only about a shilling, which is a very common thing; and it was made in the crowded streets, which some people would perhaps think a very strange place, but Grace's grandpapa had taught her—and, indeed, her brother and sister too—that God might be prayed to in every place, and about everything. In all the world there was nothing now so important to Grace Melville as her new shilling, and so she thought it was a very fit matter to be made the subject of her prayers. May my dear little readers follow the example of Grace Melville; may they not think anything too small to be committed to God; may they be ready to ask his advice and direction about everything; and if they do in the name and for the sake of the Lord Jesus, he will hear their prayer. No matter how short it may be, or where it may be put up, he loves to be even to the youngest child "a prayer-answering God."

A month had passed away, and little Grace had not failed to ask direction about her new shilling. True, she would have liked to have kept it well enough, but she could not forget what her grandpapa had said, "that it was more blessed to give than to receive." She was quite ready to give it, but she wanted to make quite sure of doing so in exactly the right way. None of the plans which came into the little girl's head seemed to satisfy her; and she wanted to hit on one, not merely for doing some good, but for doing the most good. Had little Grace had her own desire, her beautiful shilling would have done wonders; but it was only a shilling, and the question was how much it could be made to do. At last she found out what satisfied her. A gentleman came to tea at her papa's house, and began to talk of the new Ragged School just opened in their neighbourhood. The most wretched children were to be gathered into it, and it was expected that it would prove a source of great blessing to many a poor, uncared-for child.

"Is it not dreadful," said Mr. Lennox, "to see so many little ones running wild about the courts and alleys around us, learning to curse and swear almost with their first breath, and growing up without the knowledge or the love of God? We must bestir ourselves, for Satan is busy every moment, and is making the most of the time which we have been so foolishly throwing away. At present," continued Mr. Lennox, "our main difficulty is the money; we want a great deal: we have to buy new forms, and books, and slates, and to pay for a master; but we trust God will provide. Our minister," said Mr. Lennox, "has promised to preach a charity sermon for us next Sunday week, and we trust that on that occasion many will feel that it is 'more blessed to give than to receive.'"

Grandpapa Johnson was not an inattentive listener to all Mr. Lennox had said, especially to the last sentence; and as the visitor took his leave, the old gentleman put a little piece of paper into his hands for the Ragged School, which turned out to be a five pound note.

Nor was little Grace an inattentive listener either; she had observed every word Mr. Lennox said, and when she went to bed she pondered a great deal over the sad case of the ragged children. This evening a new light came into Grace's mind about her new shilling: she had long desired to spend it so as to do the most good, and the Ragged School seemed to be just the opportunity she had desired. If she could help to have a ragged child taught and brought up aright, he might grow up to be a good man, and escape, perhaps, being sent to jail; and he might, moreover, help other little children. It was quite delightful, thinking a ragged boy might turn out a useful man; and so, says Grace, I have now settled at last what is to be done with my shilling; it shall go on

the plate when they make a collection for the Ragged School."

As soon as ever Grace Melville had made this resolution she felt very happy; a sweet feeling took possession of her mind that she was doing what was pleasing to the Lord Jesus, and benefiting her fellow-creatures; and I think, as she dropped off so happily to sleep, she felt a part of the truth of dear grandpapa's favourite text, "It is more blessed to give than to receive." The next week slipped quickly away, and the time for the charity sermon came round. Grace Melville did not waver in her intention of giving away her favourite coin; on the other hand, she felt only more and more rejoiced that she had it to give. True, she looked at it very often, but then it was with the greatest pleasure at the thought that it was so soon to speed forth upon a message of mercy and love. The Saturday before the charity sermon, Grace Melville became the possessor of another shilling; her mamma gave it to her; but it was not a new and bright one, and in her estimation was not to be compared to Grandpapa Johnson's. Would it not do, however, for the charity sermon? A shilling was a shilling, and would buy a shilling's worth, whether it were new or old; why not give the old and keep the new one? Mary would have done so, but Grace had some thoughts in her little head and heart which made her adhere to her original determination of giving that very shilling to the Ragged School. When the little girl looked at the two together, she thought the new coin far the nicest, and she said to herself, "Shall I not give the nicest to my Saviour? Grandpapa told us not long ago, that the Israelites used to sacrifice to the Lord of the very best of their sheep and cattle, and never offered him anything with a spot or blemish. I should like to do the same; because I like this shilling best, I will give it to him."

And next day Grace Melville wrapped her new shilling up in a piece of white paper, and took it off to church under her glove. No more attentive hearer than this little girl had the minister that day, and no one made a more cheerful offering. When the time came for the plate to be brought round, Grace took her shilling from the paper, and as the gentleman who carried the plate moved away, she looked over her seat and followed him with her eyes as far as she could. She did not lose sight of her shilling until it was three or four pews off.

There was some one in the pew who saw Grace Melville's shilling go upon the plate. It was grandpapa; and when church was over, he gathered his three little grandchildren round him. Then he asked them what they had done with the money he had given them on his birthday? Henry had with shame to confess he had wasted much of his, and grandpapa told him how it fared with the poor prodigal who spent all upon himself; and Mary had to confess she had hoarded up hers, and grandpapa made her find out in the Bible the story of the servant who hid his Lord's money in a napkin; but little Grace was not asked how she had spent hers, for grandpapa said he knew all about her shilling, and he told his little hearers that Grace's shilling would bear fruit for ever and ever, and that Jesus would say, "Inasmuch as you did it unto one of the least of these, you did it unto me." Then Grace's eyes brightened, and her heart leaped with joy, and she felt that it was indeed "more blessed to give than to receive."

Poetry.

THE FLOWER IN THE CITY WINDOW.

I saw a window dim and tall
  Far down a city lane;
Full seldom could the sunbeam fall
  Against the dingy pane.

Yet, mindful of things green and sweet,
  Some hopeful hand had set
Upon that dirty window-seat
  A box of mignonette.

The paint had fallen from the wood
That bound the narrow ledge;
The sooty sparrow came and stood
And twittered on its edge.

The crumbling earth lay hard and bare
Around the ragged roots;
The little flowers showed dull and rare
Amid the stunted shoots.

But when the sash was upward thrown
'Mid all the dirt and gloom,
A gentle fragrance all their own
Passed to the inner room.

The weary woman stayed her task,
The perfume to inhale;
The pale-faced children stopped to ask
What breath was on the gale.

And none that breathed that sweetened air
But had a gentle thought—
A gleam of something good and fair
Across his spirit brought.

So deeds of love will cheer and bless
A low, laborious life;
So words of peace and gentleness
Glide in and soften strife.

So prayers in crowded moments given,
Of tumult, toil, or woe,
Will sweeten with a breath from heaven
Our weary path below.

Never is earth so like heaven as when we are rejoicing over repenting sinners.

Every believer should be an advertisement for Christ.

Notices of Meetings.

WORKING MEN'S CLUB, DUCK LANE.

It having been intimated to the members of the Duck Lane Club that the Earl of Shaftesbury proposed visiting the Institution on Tuesday, June 30, there was a large number present to welcome his lordship, at a quarter to eight o'clock. After inspecting the premises, inquiring into the method of members' admission, and expressing his surprise that good ginger beer could be supplied at three farthings a bottle, and coffee at a halfpenny a cup (cost price) to members, his lordship took his seat upon the platform, supported by the members of the two Committees of the Club and the Temperance Society. Mr. Williams having been called to the chair, read the following address:—

"*To the Right Honourable the Earl of Shaftesbury.*

"My Lord,—We, the members of the Working Men's Club and Reading Rooms, Duck Lane, Westminster, avail ourselves of the opportunity your lordship has so kindly condescended to place within our reach, of expressing our regard and respect for the unparalleled attention you have given to the wants and condition of the working classes of our beloved country. Your position as a Peer of this nation has afforded you many favourable opportunities of bringing before the Houses of Parliament measures conducive to the general welfare of its people, and you have never been wanting in energy and zeal to promote the moral, social, and religious elevation of mankind. We have watched your career with deep admiration, and feel indebted to you for your generous consideration on behalf of the neglected, fallen portion of our community. We may here refer, my lord, to the deep interest you have taken in the Godlike work now under the care and supervision of that beloved friend of the working man, Miss Adeline Cooper, foundress of our Club, and we pray that you may be long spared to the people as their counsellor and friend in public and in private. We cordially thank you for the feeling you have expressed in favour of Poland—a nation of brave people long subjected to tyranny and oppression.

"We offer you our united thanks for your visit to our Club, and our sincere

wishes for your speedy restoration to health; and we pray that the Lord of hosts may guide you in the paths of wisdom, virtue, and truth, and may all your undertakings be profitable to the world, and above all tend to the glory of God.

"We beg your lordship to convey our regards to the Countess of Shaftesbury, our sorrow for her illness, our prayers for her recovery; and we further desire that your lordship will be kind enough to present to her this bouquet of flowers, as representing our combined sympathies and earnest wishes for her everlasting happiness; we would desire also to be remembered to your beloved children.

"And now, my lord, in conclusion, we most respectfully solicit you to accept this address as our humble testimony to your moral worth, and of our appreciation of your sympathy for the wants, requisites, and necessities of the working classes, and wishing you a long life of usefulness in this world, and eternal happiness in the kingdom of our Lord, We are, Your humble and devoted servants, The Members of the Westminster Working Men's Club and Reading-rooms, Duck Lane. June 23, 1863."

The Earl of Shaftesbury, having received the address, rose and said he felt extremely gratified with his visit to the Club, and the reception he had met with from the members. He had always felt persuaded, from the commencement of his public career, that what the working men required was not the cold "standing aloof" patronage too often doled out to them, but real sympathy, and the bringing in contact heart with heart, mind with mind, person with person; for we should remember that we were all children of one Father, redeemed by the same Saviour, and were all journeying to one home. He rejoiced in the success of that Club. It was certain that many had been tried before and had failed, and it had remained for their excellent friend, Miss Cooper, to discover the way of making it successful, and that was, no doubt, by placing the entire management, with certain supervision, in the hands of the members. They, perhaps, were not aware of the good work they were doing, but as the general feeling was that these clubs were what the working men required, it was a great thing to be able to say, "If you wish to see the plan in full work, with complete success, go to the Club in Duck Lane;" but they must, at the same time, remember that the greater the success, the greater was their responsibility. He rejoiced that the institution was based on a religious foundation, for his experience during a long life of many disappointments and a few partial successes was, that whatever a man might be, high or low, wealthy or poor, intellectual or illiterate, he never could attain to real happiness but by the influence of religion. He was glad that they had expressed their feelings with reference to that down-trodden country, Poland; he trusted working men would express their opinions, so that every country might enjoy the same freedom and privileges that they did. He thanked them for their kind wishes for his wife and children, and assured them that no woman on the face of the earth felt greater interest in the welfare of the working classes. To come to a more practical view of the subject, he was occasionally entrusted by kind friends with money to be applied as he thought fit, and he should send £10 to the Committee of the Club with the full assurance that they would apply it honestly and wisely for the benefit of the Institution. His lordship concluded a most eloquent address with warm wishes for its continued prosperity.

The Earl being compelled to leave early, a vote of thanks was moved by Mr. Chester, seconded by Mr. Stephens, and supported by Mr. Frost, to which his lordship briefly responded, and retired amid every demonstration of respect and esteem.

Excellent addresses were then given by the above speakers; also by Messrs. Phillips, Shurety, Haley, Mackenzie, and Byland. A vote of thanks to the Chair-

man, who presided with much tact, terminated this interesting meeting.

KING'S CROSS.

THE Nineteenth Annual Meeting was lately held in the Dutton Street School-room, Cromer Street, Gray's Inn Road.

A letter was read from W. Cubitt, Esq., M.P. (who had promised to preside), stating that he was prevented from attending by a debate in the House of Commons, and enclosing a cheque for £5 5s., as a donation to the funds of the school. The chair was therefore taken by the Treasurer. After singing, prayer was offered by the Rev. J. M. Andrews, M.A., and Mr. H. N. Prentice, Hon. Secretary, read the Report. The schools generally appeared to be in a very satisfactory condition, about seventy children attending the Day School. The Children's Clothing Fund had been of the greatest service in providing decent clothing for the children. The Mother's Class had an average attendance of thirty-six, and by its instrumentality several women had been brought savingly to the knowledge of Jesus. The Boys' Evening School was in great want of teachers, and this part of the school's work was that about which the Committee felt the greatest anxiety. With regard to Finance, the receipts amounted to £76 5s. 6d., and the expenses to £76 2s., leaving a balance in hand of 3s. 6d. The Report concluded with an earnest appeal for teachers and funds.

Resolutions adopting the Report, &c., were moved and seconded, the meeting being addressed by Mr. Curtis, of the Ragged School Union, the Rev. J. M. Andrews, M.A., Incumbent of the district, Mr. S. P. Shedel, and Joseph Payne, Esq. The latter gentleman made a humorous speech, and concluded with a tail-piece as follows:—

Bible Truths the mind to fill,
Teachers should rely on,
As they journey up the hill,
On the way to Zion.

What though men of learned parts
Say they can't believe them?
Teachers feel them in their hearts,
And with joy receive them.

Bible Truths are glorious things,
Good for every quarter,
Refreshing fountains, cheering springs,
Full of living water.

Let the sceptics rage and rail;
Though they may be clever,
Bible Truths will never fail,
They will last for ever.

And while proud, conceited fools,
With suspicion view them,
May the *King's Cross Ragged Schools*
Stick like wax unto them.

May their efforts youth to touch
Spread Redemption's story,
And *Britannia Street* do much
For *Britannia's* glory!

OGLE MEWS, MARYLEBONE.

THE Nineteenth Annual Meeting was held in the new school building, the Right Hon. the Earl of Shaftesbury presiding.

The meeting having been opened with prayer by the Rev. E. R. Eardley Wilmot, the Report was read, commencing by expressing the thanks of the Committee to the Almighty Giver of every good and perfect gift for blessing the efforts made, and enabling the Committee so far to complete the building. Since the opening of the new schools, a Sunday Afternoon School and Reading-room for Working Men have been established, and the attendances have much increased, although strict inquiry is made concerning the condition of the parents of each child.

The financial statement showed a deficiency of £18 on the year's expenses and the Building Fund account, £249 being yet required to entirely complete the building.

The Rev. E. R. Eardley Wilmot, the Rev. W. Cadman, the Rev. A. R. Godson, Alderman Sir Robert W. Carden, Joseph Payne, Esq., and other gentlemen, addressed the meeting.

The noble Chairman in a most impressive speech urged upon the meeting the great necessity for Ragged School work, and the importance of keeping strictly to that work, concluding by earnestly calling for increased interest in such undertakings.

The meeting concluded with the benediction.

RAGGED SCHOOL UNION,

ESTABLISHED FOR THE SUPPORT OF

FREE SCHOOLS FOR THE DESTITUTE POOR.

OFFICE—1, EXETER HALL.

PRESIDENT.—THE RIGHT HON. THE EARL OF SHAFTESBURY.
TREASURER.—R. C. L. BEVAN, Esq., Lombard Street, E.C.
HON. SEC.—MR. W. LOCKE. HON. SOLICITOR.—E. JENNINGS, Esq.
SECRETARY.—MR. JOSEPH G. GENT, 1, Exeter Hall, W.C.
BANKERS.—MESSRS. BARCLAY, BEVAN, & CO., 54, Lombard Street.

The following Contributions have been received in aid of the Ragged School Union from the 20th of June to the 19th of July, 1863.

General Fund.

	£	s.	d.
Alcock, W. N., Esq., and Mrs.	2	2	0
Anonymous	0	10	0
Anonymous	2	0	0
Barron, F., Esq.	2	2	0
Box, R. D., Esq.	1	1	0
Brunell, Mrs.	2	0	0
Bunbury, Sir C. J. F.	2	2	0
Cauldfield, Rev. E. W.	1	1	0
Clifford, Admiral Sir A.	1	1	0
Collin, Mrs.	1	1	0
Contents of Box at H. S.'s	2	10	0
Croggan, J. T., Esq.	1	1	0
Deane & Co., Messrs.	1	1	0
Dent, H., Esq.	0	10	0
Dixon, Rev. A. and Mrs.	12	0	0
Ducie, Earl of	5	0	0
Dver, Mrs. W. C.	4	0	0
Ellice, W., Esq.	5	0	0
Farrer, H. R., Esq.	1	1	0
Friend, A.	0	2	0
Fortescue, Hon. D.	3	0	0
G. L. D.	1	1	0
Goldingham, M., Esq.	3	0	0
Goldsmith, Mr. (Box)	1	0	0
Grenside, C., Esq.	1	0	0
Gurney, T. H., Esq.	1	1	0
Guthrie, A., Esq.	5	5	0
Habershon, Dr.	1	1	0
Harris, John, Esq.	2	2	0
Harvey, The Misses	3	0	0
Hilman, Miss	0	10	0
Holdship, J., Esq.	1	1	0
Holloway, Mr.	0	6	1
Horne, Mrs.	0	10	0
Kilburn, Mrs. B.	1	1	0
Kinnaird, Lord, M.P.	2	0	0
King, Bolton, Esq.	2	0	0
Lawrant, J., Esq.	3	3	0
Lee, Mrs.	1	1	0
Lewis & Allenby, Messrs.	1	1	0
Lister, Miss	0	10	0
Lush, W. V.	0	10	6
Lyon, Mrs.	1	0	0
Lyveden, Lady	1	1	0
Mackness, Mrs., and Friends	0	12	6
Mildmay, Mrs. St. John	1	0	0
Minshull, Mr. G. R.	1	1	0
Mollison, A. F., Esq.	21	0	0
Mower, Mrs.	1	1	0
Nettleship, T., Esq.	1	1	0
O. O. O.	3	0	0
Peake, Mrs. A. S.	0	10	0
Pierson, H. C., Esq.	1	1	0
Reade, Mrs.	0	10	0
Riddell, Mrs.	2	0	0
Riddell, Miss	1	1	0
Riddell, Miss H.	1	1	0
Russell & Allen, Messrs.	1	1	0
Sabine, Major-General	1	0	0
Shakerley, Dowager Lady	10	0	0
Shann, Rev. T.	1	10	0
Shepherd, Rev. R.	0	5	0
Small, Mrs. and Miss	0	10	0
Smith, C., Esq.	1	0	0
Southern, Mrs.	4	0	0
Sperling, J., Esq.	40	0	0
Spitta, H. A., Esq.	1	1	0
Swaine, Major and Mrs.	1	1	0
Tite, Mrs.	1	1	0
Townshend, Mrs.	1	0	0
Treacher, H., Esq.	2	2	0
Usborne, Miss E.	10	0	0
Wade, Legacy of the late Sir C. M.	45	0	0
Webb, R. T., Esq.	2	2	0
Whitlaw, Mrs. F.	1	0	0
Wilson, S., Esq.	1	1	0
Wilson, Thomas, Esq.	5	0	0

Emigration Fund.

	£	s.	d.
V'Sterni, W., Esq.	5	0	0

Refuge Fund.

	£	s.	d.
O. O. O.	2	0	0
Shakerley, Dowager Lady	5	0	0

Excursion Fund.

	£	s.	d.
Alcock, Mr. and Mrs.	1	0	0
Alexander, J. W., Esq	5	0	0
Dixon, Rev. A.	2	0	0
Ellice, W., Esq.	5	0	0
Fortescue, Hon. D.	1	0	0
Hilman, Miss	0	10	0
J. D. and M. C.	0	5	0
Lady, A	1	0	0
Maxwell, W. J., Esq.	1	1	0
Paton, Miss	0	5	0
Peart, Miss	0	5	0
Poole, Miss E.	0	10	0
Reade, Mrs.	0	10	0
Usborne, Miss E.	5	0	0

School Fund, &c.

Bluegate Fields.

	£	s.	d.
J. S. F.	2	10	0
McLorg, Miss M.	1	0	0
McLorg, Miss E.	1	0	0
Poole, Miss E.	1	0	0

Cripples' Home.

	£	s.	d.
Hilman, Miss	0	10	0
Lister, Miss	0	10	0
Shakerley, Dowager Lady	10	0	0
Usborne, Miss E.	5	0	0

Field Lane.

	£	s.	d.
Hilman, Miss	1	0	0

Home in the East.

	£	s.	d.
Hilman, Miss	0	10	0

Lamb and Flag.

	£	s.	d.
Boetefuer, Mrs.	2	0	0

Lisson Street.

	£	s.	d.
J. S. F.	2	10	0
Poole, Miss E.	1	0	0

Rag Brigade.

	£	s.	d.
Shaftesbury, the Earl of (Excursion)	2	0	0
Tite, Mrs.	0	10	0
Trimmer, E., Esq.	1	1	0
Usborne, Miss E.	20	0	0

St. Giles's.

	£	s.	d.
Boetefuer, Mrs.	5	0	0

Shoe Blacks (Red).

	£	s.	d.
Hilman, Miss	0	10	0

Albert Street.

	£	s.	d.
Alexander, J. W., Esq.	1	0	0

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